

Misunderstandings by Kiku_Takamoto

Series: [Harringrove Pride Month - 2021 Edition](#) [3]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Billy Hargrove Being an Asshole, F/M, I Was Drunk When I Wrote This, M/M, Mild Smut, Misunderstandings, late 80's

Language: English

Characters: Billy Hargrove, Jonathan Byers, Nancy Wheeler, Steve Harrington

Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington, Jonathan Byers/Nancy Wheeler

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-06-06

Updated: 2021-06-06

Packaged: 2022-03-31 15:01:56

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,351

Publisher: [archiveofourown.org](#)

Summary:

Jonathan and Nancy visit Steve and Billy's apartment in New York City only to come across a domestic argument between the two that quickly turns into a fight. The couple intervene only to see something far more ... unusual.

Misunderstandings

“Are sure we needed to do this tonight?” Jonathan whined in his scarf. The cold New York City winters were harsh, sometimes even harsher than ones he experienced in Hawkins. But there he and Nancy were, entering the apartment building where Steve and Billy were residing. Both boys moved to New York for different reasons, Steve was working as police officer while Billy worked as an apprentice tattoo artist.

Nancy and Jonathan were both in New York to finish school, but as soon as they moved into their new more spacious apartment they were met with a small problem. Both Karen and Joyce sent them pots and pans as home welcoming gifts. Thankfully Steve had gladly accepted the offer to take one of the sets off their hands.

Nancy was determined to get them to the apartment as soon as possible before she forgot, despite the cold weather, “Yeah. We can drop them off and leave. Steve gave me a key to borrow before he left for work.”

“Ok- wait here it is,” right before he could knock Billy’s voice was clear as day. And he was angry.

“Oh, you think it’s real fucking funny! Don’t you Harrington?!” his boomed, nearly startling Nancy and Jonathan out of their skins.

Nancy looked at Jonathan in silent worry, “Should we come back-

“Not my fault you can’t make it one time around without getting in jail!” Steve’s voice bellowed back.

Jonathan looked at the door in shock, “Hargrove keeps going to jail?”

“Why is Steve still with him? He’s a cop, that seems like a mix of interest,” Nancy asked, narrowing her eyes at the door. She was still learning to like Billy, but now her opinion of him was even lower with the new information about jail.

“You didn’t even pay rent!”

“That was one-time Hargrove! One time!”

Now Jonathan was really confused, “I thought New York City cops made a decent wage. Why would Harrington miss rent?”

Nancy was speechless, this relationship was much worse then she thought.

“I may be sent to jail but at least I’m not cheap bitch like you!” Billy shouted, he sounded more angry by the minute.

“Oh yeah Mr. ‘I can’t spare a damn dollar!’ I had to run to the store at the last second!”

Billy chackled back, “Me forgetting to buy wrappers has nothing to do with rent, Harrington!”

“Billy is on Steve about rent but doesn’t even have a dollar on him when they’re out?” Nancy was confused. This argument wasn’t making any sense.

“Says a lot about you doesn’t it!” Steve remarked. Billy gave a dry laugh in response.

“Says the same loser bitch that lost to- fuck! You fucking bitch!” the next thing Nancy and Jonathan heard was a body hitting the floor and the sound rustling as the couple wrestled on the floor.

Jonathan rushed to open the door.

“Oh god, they’re fighting,’ he finally opened the door, charging into the living room, ‘Hey! Hey-“

What he and Nancy saw was ... nothing like they expected. What they saw was Steve and Billy around a Monopoly game board, a rule book, empty beer cans, in the midst of wrestling on the ground while carefully avoiding the board, but what stuck out the most was Billy and his ... lack of clothing. No one said a word.

Steve was the first to break the ice as he and Billy separated from each other.

“Guys what the fuck,” he demanded.

Jonathan looked at the game board in dumbfounded belief, “You guys are fighting over Monopoly?”

“No, we’re fighting because he’s a sore loser!” Steve stated, pointing his finger at Billy who still was seething from the argument Nancy and Jonathan just overheard.

"You threw the damn rule book at my head, Harrington!"

"Whatever sore loser," Steve rebutted back. Billy rolled his eyes.

“I’ll make you sore somewhere else tonight, pretty boy,” Billy grumbled.

Jonathan and Nancy still looked completely confused.

“Ok ... we get the Monopoly fight but why is Hargrove only in his boxers and Harrington in all his clothes?” Jonathan asked pointing back and forth between the pair. Billy gave a Cheshire smirk to the shy boy. Thankfully Steve intervened.

“This game was boring, so we made it more interesting, every time someone gets jail card they have to get rid of a piece of clothing,” he

explained. Jonathan nodded, praying that he wouldn't hear anything too TMI.

Nancy wasn't completely satisfied with the explanation, "What about wrappers?"

Steve's face turned bright red, "Oh ... uh ... I wanted a candy bar--"

"Condoms," Billy interrupted before returning to his beer.

Steve quickly got the dice deciding it was best to continue the game then answer anymore questions. As soon as he saw where he landed, he had the biggest grin on his face.

"Ha! Your property is mine!" He cheered pointing at the board in glee. Both Nancy and Jonathan now understood why the pair was on the brink of World War three. They were both horribly competitive. Billy rolled his eyes growling in frustration; he took his turn. No longer caring he and Steve had extra guests or that he no money left.

"I swear lady luck is fucking- jail?!"

Steve began to laugh hard pointing at the board, "Ha! Now you're in jail with almost no money!"

Billy said nothing. It didn't take an expert to see that he was about to blow up. Next thing Jonathan, Nancy and Steve saw was game pieces

flying in the air and paper money falling slowly onto the ground and the flipped board on the floor.

“Dude!” Steve yelled. Billy just smirked back, he got up lopping his fingers around his boxers.

“Guess I’ll take this off-“

“Ok, we’re leaving,” Jonathan stated. Nancy didn’t fight back as they left (escaped) the apartment, all but leaving the pots near the front door. They both made important mental notes; Never go to Steve and Billy’s apartment when they are playing any type of game, especially Monopoly. they will add more stakes then necessary.

Steve rolled his eyes at Billy after hearing Nancy and Jonathan all but run out of their apartment before slamming the door shut, “Hargrove, don’t you think you were going too far-“

He stopped when saw a much more interesting sight in front of him. Billy’s boxers on the floor and his boyfriend only in his birthday suit. Suddenly the winter weather didn’t feel cold enough.

Billy grinned so hard his cheeks were starting to hurt. He slowly moved towards Steve, much like a predator does when it’s stalking its prey, before effortlessly flinging the brunette over his shoulder. Steve kept laughing the whole way towards their bedroom.

As soon as Billy flung Steve and himself on the bed, he went for the

spot behind Steve's ears, his weak spot. The blonde loved feeling the shuddering Steve gave him.

"What do you say Harrington, I'm recently released from jail. Think you could pay me if I give you some services?" Steve looked up, brushing bits of blonde hair behind Billy's ear.

"Depends, what's your specialty?"

Billy leaned down into Steve's ear with his giant smirk, "Fucking pretty boys until they can't walk."

Steve returned the smirk, sliding his hands down the mounds that fit perfectly in his hands.

"Do that and maybe I'll give you an entire property," Billy moved from behind Steve's ear down to the crook of his neck.

"Don't ask for things you aren't ready for, Princess. Once I start, I don't think I'll be able to stop," he whispered. Steve began to slide his hands slowly up and down back, long the small reaction the blonde tried to hide.

"Hmm, jails been rough, hasn't it?"

Billy wanted Steve on the spot.

“Last warning, pretty boy,’ Billy tugged on Steve’s pj pants, ‘You know your word?’”

Steve gulped, shuddering as his body reacted more to Billy's warm contact.

“Demodog,” Billy slide his hands under the pj bottoms that were in his way, knowing full well they would be on the floor n a few seconds.

“I think I like Monopoly now, ” He declared.

Author's Note:

Happy Pride Month everyone!

I haven't played monopoly in years, but every game I remember always ended in either an argument or someone flipping the board over. If you ever want to start a family argument or you hate your friends just play monopoly and let nature takes its course.